

Eulogy for Shmuel Fishman by Yuval Gefen

I was a student at Tel Aviv University in Anmon Aharony's course on quantum mechanics. You were the teaching assistant with an infinite amount of patience for everything.

The questions, smart, generally annoying, that students are capable of asking, your desk in the office of the doctoral students quickly became a place for pilgrimages

It took us, the students, some time to figure you out, and perhaps looking back now, we never really knew who you were,

And in the years since then, until this last year, we met at occasions, both happy and sad, on different continents, we talked about physics, about physicists, and we even wrote a few papers together

For me you were a fixed, unchanging figure in the physical Israeli scene

One had to get accustomed to discussions with you, and to your special sense of humor, and to your view of the world, a bit critical and a bit forgiving

Always, always, physics was for you the enlightenment, the refuge, the inspiration, the safeguard, you were faithful to it and it was faithful to you

In recent years we had occasions to speak also about life (and death), and I didn't know that this opportunity would be so limited in time

Now, Shmuel, the world has lost another special person, and it's sad.